

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

WASHINGTON.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 17, 1844.

THE GLOBE—THE ADVOCATE OF INSURRECTION.

The Globe contemplates its reckless assaults upon Mr. Clay, because he is in favor of the supremacy of a constitutional over a mobocratic government. If there be any honest conservative feeling among Locofocos, the course of the Globe must prejudice the cause of their candidate for the Presidency. We can not believe that Southern Locofocos, at least, will sanction a principle so directly at war with peaceful and stable government. The Globe may chime in with the reckless rabble who are firing cities and burning churches, in maintaining that the mob may at any moment overstep the most permanent and long-established institutions; but he will certainly not find supporters at the South in favor of a principle which might destroy them in a day. Let it be distinctly understood, that the Dorr party, with the Globe at its head, maintain the right of the mob to SET ASIDE THE CONSTITUTION any fair day they may declare it to be will of the majority! The majority, with the Globe and the Dorr party, is omnipotent; they may destroy the Constitutions of the States, the Constitution of the Federal Government, and, with them, EVERY INSTITUTION of the country. The Globe contends, with the full chorus of Locofoco presses in various parts of the country, that the majority may alter, at pleasure, the whole character of our institutions. It is, consequently, in the province of the majority to set up a military despotism, to elect a king, to abolish slavery; in a word, the majority may do anything! We had thought that this assumption of power in the majority to trample upon the rights of the States was confined to the ultra Abolitionists; to the Abby Kellys, the Garrisonians, and Birneys; and we can not but feel surprise that the Globe, which has always affected to act the part of a sentinel for the South, should maintain a principle which places the lives and property of Southern people in the power of the Abolitionists.

But such is the desperate strait in which the Globe finds its despicable cause, that no sacrifice of principle is too great to accomplish the darling object of obtaining power.

Let the principle be once admitted, for which the Globe and the Locofocos are now contending, that no limit bounds the power of the majority, and the Southern people have no longer any safety—no longer any guaranty—against the maddest scheme of abolition which ever started in the brain of Abby Kelly.

Will it be said that the principle only applies to the State Constitutions? That they may be overthrown and trampled upon, while the Federal Constitution will be held sacred? Preposterous! It would be insane to reason thus. It may be said that our nation, being a confederacy of States, the majority in each will remain independent of the majority in all. But what makes our nation a confederacy? What but the State constitutions, which may be abolished at pleasure? The majority, upon the Dorr principle, may declare that the United States shall no longer be a confederacy—that they shall constitute one consolidated community; and that step being taken, Abby Kelly, in Massachusetts, will propose to abolish slavery in the Southern States, and the question will be settled by a majority of the votes cast in the whole country. State lines will cease to be even imaginary; and the Abolitionists in Massachusetts will have the door opened by their Locofoco friends, by which they may quietly carry, at the ballot box, their schemes of emancipation.

The principle of Dorrism saps the foundation of all Government. The majority may at any moment declare that no law exists to punish villainy, vice, or crime. According to the favorite principle of the Globe, the majority may abolish all religion, as a useless source of expense, as was done by the French in their day of majority misrule. Or, on the other hand, it will be entirely in the power of the majority, according to the Globe, to establish one universal religion, whether it be Protestant or Catholic, Mahomedan or Jewish, and require universal conformity to it. Such are the revolting consequences which must necessarily follow from the premises laid down by the Globe.

What security would men have for life or property, for liberty of speech, of the press, or of conscience, if constitutions may be overthrown at

the pleasure of the majority? Was it not the rule of a majority, unrestrained by the constitution, which deluged Paris with blood during the Reign of Terror? Who but the majority of the mob of Paris, controlled by demagogues, such as Dorr, sent thousands of victims to the block for the crime of independent thinking?

It is impossible that honest men, the friends of peace, religion, and law, can sanction this detestable principle, when they come to examine its horrible results. None but the most unscrupulous demagogues, who reverence neither honor, truth, nor justice, will be found its advocates.

HARD TO PLEASE.

During Mr. Clay's southern tour, the Globe and the Locofoco papers generally were filled with abuse of him for what they charged as an attempt to "electioneer" with the people. Since his nomination as the candidate of the Whigs for the Presidency, he has distinctly signified his purpose to abstain from all interference with, or participation in, the disputes and wranglings of parties; and that, while he should thus keep aloof from a contest which involves his own personal preference, from a becoming sense of delicacy, he should always be ready to give information, if it should be desired, as to his views of the measures and policy proper to be pursued by the Federal Government. In conformity with the line of conduct thus indicated, he has been compelled to refuse participation in the public meetings of his Whig friends of Lexington, although his presence was warmly solicited. One would have supposed that the Locofocos would have commended his conduct upon the occasion; but that could not be done without tacitly censuring Mr. Polk, who has taken the stump in person. It might also give offence to Mr. Birney, the Abolition candidate, for whom the Polk party has some sort of regard, arising from concurrence in a common purpose of dissolving the Union. It would, therefore, be manifestly improper for the Globe to condemn the course of both Mr. Polk and Mr. Birney, the latter of whom has recently distinguished himself at Detroit by his abuse and falsehoods against Mr. Clay.

The Globe denounces Mr. Clay now for pursuing the very course which that paper recommended to him two months ago. The Globe then blamed Mr. Clay, before he was a candidate, for mingling with the people, and now abuses him for declining, from a sense of delicacy, to join his political friends in their public gatherings. The editor of the Globe is like the Ass in the fable, which could not be satisfied with winter or summer, spring or autumn. In the summer, sweating under his burden, he sighed for winter; in winter, pinched with cold and hunger, he sighed for the genial warmth and green fields of summer. So it is with the Globe: he censured Mr. Clay's "indelicacy" in addressing the people before his nomination; and he now censures his excess of delicacy in refusing to address them and solicit their suffrages after his nomination. All this is easily accounted for, when it is understood that Mr. Polk is about to take the stump for the purpose of trumpeting his own fame and pretensions to the Presidency. The Ass winces under his load of Poke-stalks.

Who is the compiler of the Locofoco songster lately published in this city? Let's have his name. The two first in the pamphlet are Whig songs, stolen and mutilated—one being the "Blast from the Bugle," by the Hon. Francis James; the other, "The Watchword," by Amelia, of Louisville. Shame upon the mutilators!

At a meeting of Locofocos at Dayton, Ohio, on the 4th inst., Mr. Jardin, in the course of his remarks on the "glorious nominations" of Polk and Dallas, observed, "that, although both the gentlemen were the essence of Democracy, yet, for himself, he should have preferred that Polk had been nominated for Vice, and the broad pendant of the Commodore hoisted at the fore."—"What Commodore?" said a voice from the bystanders. "Why, Commodore Dallas, of the U. S. Navy—you've all heard of him; and now, men, three cheers for him!" Up went the cheers, and when the enthusiasm had subsided, the same voice was again heard from the crowd, "It aint no Commodore—it's some other Dallas."—"What other Dallas? I never heard of any other," exclaimed the orator; "but never mind, men, we'll go for him, no matter what he is, if he's only in favor of Texas." As no more speakers could be got forward after that, the meeting quietly evaporated, having held a protracted session of twenty minutes.

THE CLOVEN FOOT.—Mr. Elwood Fisher in a recent speech at Louisville, Ken., said:

"The Whigs accuse us of not being willing to go before the people upon our principles—of being afraid to avow our naked principles and to discuss them fairly and openly, unaided by the gun-powder popularity of a Jackson, or the secret power of a magician. We have now nominated a man who is neither a hero nor a magician, a citizen comparatively undistinguished, and beaten twice in his own State, in the Governor's canvass, but a man OUT AND OUT FOR FREE TRADE, OPENLY AND UNCONDITIONALLY OPPOSED TO PROTECTION, AS INEXPEDIENT AND UNCONSTITUTIONAL. We nominate a man as the exponent of our principles—we fight on our principles, and we expect to conquer on our principles, without any extraneous aid."

POLK'S PATRIOTISM.—The editor of the Jonesboro' (Tenn.) Whig says the Locos must not talk of Polk's services on the field of battle, or he will point them to the day on which the valiant Colonel fled from Rutherford county to Maury, when a young man, to avoid being drafted and called out into the service of his country! Gov. Jones charged this against Polk and he did not deny it.

POLITICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

We have been permitted by a friend to make use of an extensive political correspondence, from which, in addition to our own, we shall occasionally furnish our readers with extracts. They may rely on the genuineness of these letters; they are not, as some we have heard of, written to order, but contain the opinions of prominent friends in different sections of the country:

UNIONTOWNS, Pa., July 10, 1844.

The Polkites have made a desperate effort to rally on party grounds, but having no principles which they will avow, they are giving way as truth and reason reaches the people, many have opened their eyes; and before November next they will break and run. Keep up the fire, and I predict a defeat for them more glorious than that of Waterloo.

[From an old and experienced Whig.]

CINCINNATI, July 4, 1844.

Our friends claim from Ohio 20,000 majority; they will not be disappointed; we do not consider the claim an extravagant one; it is the fixed purpose of the Whigs of the Buckeye State that their friends shall not be disappointed in their reasonable expectations.

WASHINGTON, Pa., June 25, 1844.

In Pennsylvania we have a hard battle to fight; the Locos, in despair, are resorting to the most desperate means to maintain their supremacy in the Keystone. There are many who will not swallow the pill of the Convention quacks. The Whigs have girded on their armor and will nobly fight it out, with success. Set down Pennsylvania certain for Clay and Frelinghuysen.

ABINGDON, Va., July 4, 1844.

DEAR SIR: I think I cannot employ an hour of this day better than writing you a few lines. * * * The Locofoco party, as a dying effort, are making a great noise about Texas; there is no danger on that head, nor will there be. This section is the battle ground of Virginia, and a change of 500 votes in the southwest will insure the State, and I believe we have more than that number now. * * *

CHARLESTOWN, Va., July 13, 1844.

There has been a greater change in this country than in any other in the State, and our majority will be increased beyond any heretofore given. The work goes bravely on, and I hope, indeed, I believe, we shall redeem the Old Dominion.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., June 27, 1844.

Every thing goes on finely; we had a glorious gathering on the 20th, far exceeding in enthusiasm and numbers that of 1840. The Locofocos have hoisted the flag of Polk, Dallas, and Texas—not a word about the United States—and even dodge on that.

UTICA, N. Y., July 12, 1844.

There is to be a mass meeting for the county of Onondaga, about 60 miles from this, tomorrow. We shall send a delegation of full 1,000 from this county to exchange congratulations with them. The prospect brightens and continues still more cheering in all quarters. The anti-Texas and Tariff Locos are leaving them every day, and we know of many important changes. We shall be greatly disappointed if we do not use up Polk here worse than Jones did in Tennessee. The news from New Orleans is in, and we are very agreeably disappointed. We had supposed that Texas was to demolish the Whigs in that State, if any where; but even there the bubble burst. Our district, (the 8th,) the "Young Lion of the West," will give a glorious account of herself in November—better than she did in 1840.

NEW YORK, July 6, 1844.

I have just returned from the great meetings at Cherry Valley, &c. in the West, and they were truly enthusiastic and heart-cheering for the Whig cause. All our friends are full in the faith that New York is destined to give a more perfect victory in November next than that of 1840.

N. T. STEPHENSBURG, Fred. Co., Va.,
July 3, 1844.

The campaign here is not fairly opened yet, nor will it be in this section until harvest is over. We will run them close, if we do not carry the county, notwithstanding the odds against us in the Spring. At the Presidential election the locomotive Locofocos will have to stay in their own counties. We know of several important changes among us, and have cause of hope for many more. We shall do our duty at all events.

BERKS COUNTY, PA.—The Locofocos cannot raise the steam in "Old Berks." The Reading Journal says "they have lately had several splendid failures, in the way of meetings, in that county. A call appeared in the Adler and other papers, for the Democracy to assemble in Hamburg, a few weeks since, and when the day arrived there was a rush to the spot—"Squire Hoffman, Adolph Hatzfeld, and one man, name not known. Another failure was held at Leesport, in Maiden creek, a few days ago. Free Trade Polk won't do. Our farmers know that a protective tariff gives them a home market for their products which Free Trade England shuts out of her ports by a duty amounting to prohibition."

GEORGIA.—John W. H. Underwood, of Habersham, is the Whig candidate for Congress in the 6th district, which last year voted 4,683 Whig to 5,533 Loco—850 Loco majority. It will take a hard pull to elect him.

ANOTHER WITNESS AGAINST POLK.—The Aurora Clay Club, Cayuga county, assembled in strength on Tuesday evening at the Aurora House; Ashland Hall, their Head Quarters, having been found too small to accommodate the numbers who will throng together when the bugle is sounded.

The meeting was addressed by Mr. Spencer, of Albany, a gentleman who, in 1840, was an able and influential advocate of the re-election of Mr. Van Buren. But he could not, as a man of patriotism and sound sense, be any longer chained to the Free Trade Texas Car of Polk, and he has accordingly left his old associates, and is now doing right good service in the cause of Harry Clay.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE PEOPLE MOVING!

THE "ONONDAGAS" IN MOTION.—TREMENDOUS WHIG RALLY AT SYRACUSE—1640 THROWN ENTIRELY IN THE SHADE—UPWARDS OF 20,000 WHIGS IN COUNCIL!!

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

SYRACUSE, July 13, 1844.

The County Meeting of the Onondagas is the "MONSTER" Meeting of all! We have twenty to twenty-five thousand people here. It is impossible for me to describe, or for you, being absent, to conceive, the exciting and magnificent spectacle which has feasted the eyes and fired the hearts of the true friends of the country to-day. Processions miles in length—bands of music, banners, flags, mottoes, devices, wagons filled with the hard-fisted "aristocracy," the Union represented over and over again by carriages of young ladies bearing banners and waving their white handkerchiefs. Well, this is but a small part of what has made this a marked day in the calendar of Syracuse. Even an attempt at description would be in vain. There is no mistake in this enthusiasm, or to what it is tending.—The Polk breed of Locofocoism in the west is now in the throes of dissolution; the people are rallying to the Whig standard by thousands; we shall sweep Onondaga this fall by five hundred! In one election district in Manlius, there are 30 changes in our favor. Almost every Whig Liberty man in the county is back again in the Whig ranks, firmer and more resolved than ever.

The Cayugas returned our visit to them with two trains of cars, and a delegation estimated at nearly two thousand. The Onondagas have laid us under obligations to them for a train of four thousand. You would be astonished to witness the evidences of excitement and determination which have characterized our proceedings. Be of good cheer—all is well!

I have just returned from the speaking ground. A dense mass of human beings fill a grove of fifteen acres. But a small portion of the immense multitude are able to hear the speakers, although the state of the weather is in the highest degree favorable to out-door speaking. Seward, Spencer of Utica, Dawson, Duer, and others, are addressing the grand Whig Army of Onondaga.—This meeting will tell upon the election, as you will see in the result.

Again I say, all is well! God bless you!—I cannot sit here scribbling, while such a glorious scene is to be surveyed without. I will endeavor to write you again at more length. Yours.

MADISON COUNTY MOVING!

Eight thousand Whigs in Council! Old Madison in the field.

[Correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal.]

CAZENOVIA, July 13, 1844.

FRIEND WEEB: The largest assemblage of people ever held in this county was yesterday at the glorious Whig Mass Meeting. "Old Tip's raising" in 1840, was "small fry" beside it. In vain would it be for me to attempt a description of the numbers, processions, banners, and enthusiasm on this occasion. You know our peculiar position; last fall the Locos had 1,600 majority in the county, notwithstanding this, her indomitable Whigs rallied in a spirit and with a determination which surpassed anything in the campaign of '40. On Thursday the Locos had a Mass Meeting, and with the efforts of riders all over the county and flourishing handbills of the announcement of Gen. Dix, At. Gen. Barker, Lieut. Gen. Dickinson, H. A. Foster, Michael Hoffman, and a host of others, yet there was not one man or boy over two thousand. The next day the Whigs had over 8,000—the Locos conceding 4 to 1, and glad to drop it at that.

As I said, I will not attempt a description of the performance—allow me simply to mention that, from a Loco part of the county, a procession came in over four miles in length—and in it were ninety-four horse teams—the whole procession from these two towns was more than one hour and a half in entering Morrisville, the seat of the Convention.

Farmers were getting out flax, hanging up fleeces on the platforms over their wagons; mechanics working at their various trades, with mottoes over them, "Give us Protection." One banner needs especial mention. A beautiful carriage, filled with beautiful ladies, had a beautiful banner floating over them, on which was inscribed "Annexation, but no Texas."

After the organization Governor Seward appeared on the stand and addressed the immense throng for an hour and a half. I will say nothing of what the speakers said—the people know and will remember. Succeeding him was John A. Collier, who won golden opinions for himself in a speech of over an hour on the State policy. After him came Joshua A. Spencer, in his usual strong, logical, and persuasive manner, for about an hour. And closed by the eloquent Geo. Dawson, in a glowing speech of an hour.

You can have no idea of the satisfaction of the people when they returned, determined to conquer or to die. Old Madison, rest assured, is coming. Her wool growers, her farmers, her artisans, her honest people cannot and will not go on protection and the abominable scheme of annexation. Tell your next neighbor, Greeley, to take Madison out of the "doubtful" list. Yours truly.

CHEMUNG WAKING UP!—There are good indications even from Chemung, says the Albany Evening Journal, where Locofocoism has so long been in the ascendant. The Elmira Republican, in giving an account of a very animated Whig meeting, which was addressed by the Hon. A. B. Dickinson, Judge Dunn, E. S. Sweet, Esq., and C. L. Ward, Esq., says—

"Judge HERRICK, followed next, and RENOUNCED THE LOCOFOCO PARTY, to which he has been attached for 39 years, and gave clear and satisfactory reasons for so doing. He said he had gone with the Locofoco party until he was convinced there was no vestige of democracy left in it. He said he was satisfied that the Whig party was the true Democratic party, and he should at the coming election, vote with it for the first time, and support CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN."

"OUT OF THE ABUNDANCE OF THE HEART," &c.—A Whig and Locofoco of this city convening together a few days since, the Whig remarked: "Well, if you succeed in electing Polk, I hope you will have Locofoco principles carried out to your heart's content." To which the Loco very ingeniously replied: "That's Whiggery! if you can't elect Clay, you want to ruin the country!" Thus allowing it to escape him that the very doctrines he advocated were ruinous and destructive. Newark Daily Advertiser.

LOSS OF COTTON BY THE FLOOD.—The Vicksburgh Whig, in summing up the accounts of the loss by the recent flood, estimates it at 225,000 bales of cotton. The editor adds:—"It is impossible to form any thing like an accurate estimate of the loss of stock and other property. But we doubt not that the loss sustained by high water in Mississippi, Arkansas, and Louisiana, will amount to at least \$12,000,000, while the damage in Missouri and Illinois must be immense."

The amount of toll received on the Pennsylvania State improvements, since the opening of the navigation the present season, up to July 1, 1844, is \$597,706 69. Of this sum \$509,210 have been received on the main line. The total increase of the present over the last year is \$131,347 31—the increase on the main line alone being \$62,681 45.

The annual commencement of the University of Pennsylvania took place at Philadelphia on Monday, in the large saloon of the Musical Fund Hall. A large number of ladies and gentlemen were present to witness the exercises. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on twenty-one members of the senior class; and that of Master of Arts upon thirty-three graduates of three years standing. Six gentlemen received the degree of Doctor of Medicine, and several honorary degrees were conferred.

An arrival at New York from Santa Cruz brings information that the crops in that island never looked better; and it was generally believed that a greater crop would be gathered in the island than ever had been before.

DORCHESTER COUNTY, Md.—The Whigs of this county have nominated Dr. F. P. Phelps for Senator; and Jos. E. Muse, jr., J. R. Keene, Wm. Frazier, and Reuben Tall, for the House of Delegates.

The population of the city of Buffalo, N. York, is now over 30,000 souls. In 1840, the population was but little over 18,000. The increase since that time is about 12,000, over 66 per cent. in four years.

THE MORMONS.—Nauvoo, at the last accounts, was perfectly quiet, though the citizens still urged the removal of the Mormons. The widow of Joe Smith has a document left her by her husband, appointing a successor, which she was to open on the third day after his death.

The New York Express of Monday says, that Saratoga is fast filling up. Sharon is full. At Niagara there were never so many visitors. The hotels at Buffalo are crowded.

THE WEATHER IN NEW ORLEANS.—The Crescent City of the 8th inst. says: "It is almost impossible to exist under the enervating influence of such successive heat as that we have experienced for the last two or three days. Every body complains of it. The nights even are so oppressively hot as almost to preclude the possibility of sleeping. Our city during the day feels like a furnace, and at night it resembles the black hole of Calcutta. People may be seen perpetually changing their places, in order to find some spot where a refreshing air, or a 'cool zephyr' may be found. It is generally useless, for the breeze is dead, the walls are hissing hot, and the sun is like a Fire King, roasting his subjects. We did intend buying a thermometer, but we are afraid that the mercury would boil over, and render the purchase entirely useless."

Another murder was perpetrated in New York on Saturday night by one Sarah Smith on the person of a man named John Emery, a native of New Hampshire, aged 55. The blows, which fractured the skull, were given with a hammer during a fight between the deceased and the woman, who is described as a poor, miserable, half-witted creature. When asked why she committed the murder, she replied that she was intoxicated, and did not know what she was doing.

THE INUNDATION.—A committee appointed for the purpose, estimate the loss by the flood, sustained in Howard county alone, at one hundred thousand dollars. The bottom land in the county comprises about 45,000 acres, all of which has been covered with water, and some parts of it, we learn, is left with sand upon it to the depth of from five to ten feet. Eighty families have been compelled to flee from the bottoms, and to encamp on the hills. Howard is only one of some thirty or forty counties which have been laid waste, and large portions of the land are rendered of no value. Something ought to be done to render these losses endurable.—St. Louis Rep.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR—ALMOST.

FREDERICK, Md., July 16, 1844.

You are aware of the state of feeling existing between Gov. Francis Thomas and Dr. William Tyler, growing out of the domestic troubles of the former. They met yesterday at Walling's Hotel, on the second floor, whither the Doctor was on a professional visit to some of the lodgers, but, through Walling's interference, the Governor was held back until the Doctor reached the bar-room in his descent, where the Doctor, drawing a pair of Colt's revolving pistols, prepared to receive his excellency, should he make a demonstration to attack him.

The Governor descended also, and made a spring like a tiger at the Doctor's throat. The Doctor raised his pistol to the Governor's breast, but the bystanders, at the risk of their lives, dashed them apart, and carried the belligerents into separate rooms, for their cholera to subside.

Gov. Thomas was subsequently arrested by the Sheriff and taken before a Justice of the Peace, and being required to enter into recognizances to keep the peace, pre-emptorily declined doing so, when he was forthwith discharged from custody!

The Governor has been about Frederick for several nights past, causing the general remark that he is bewildered from some cause or other.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, 16th inst., by the Rev. Norval Wilson, Mr. JACOB TABLER to Miss EUGENIA B. KING, both of this city.